

NEWS FROM WALTER.

Interesting News Items From that Prosperous Neighborhood

ARGUS BUREAU.
WALTER, N. C.
Sept. 9, 1918

Mr. Hugh Edwards is visiting in Winston this week.

Mr. Leland Becton spent a few days in Raleigh last week combining business with pleasure.

Mr. Phil Crawford, of Kinston and Mr. Jno. R. Smith of your city, spent Sunday at Oak Glen.

Mr. John M. Mitchell went to Mount Olive one day last week combining business with pleasure.

Mr. J. D. Durham, of Burgaw, was a visitor at Mr. Geo. L. Becton's last Wednesday, on his way to college.

Miss Alice Carey Yelverton, of Fremont, is visiting Miss Elizabeth Becton and her numerous friends here are glad to see her.

Mr. Clifford Gulley and Miss Louise Massey, of Princeton, were visitors here Sunday afternoon the guests of Miss Elizabeth Becton.

Mrs. Dr. Crawford, who has been very sick for a week, is somewhat improved, and we hope soon to see her restored to her usual health.

Mrs. Toby Howell, who was taken critically ill last Saturday night, and remained so during Sunday, is better, her host of friends will be glad to know.

With the harvest moon this week, we hope to have better weather, and an ideal fall to follow the long unsettled conditions which prevailed last month.

Any one in need of a nice young combination horse, a magnificent saddle, and good driver, will work anywhere, and will develop speed, write Box 48 Route 1, Goldsboro, N. C.

Mr. Dock Toler, the enterprising merchant at Grassmere, near the Junction, handles fish every Saturday now, which is a convenience to those in the community who have a weakness for the fishy tribe.

Little Phil Jr., the hustler of Oak Glen, is in Kinston this week on a visit to his father and the loneliness around our shanty is almost sufficient to produce a good case of melancholia. But maybe we can stand it a week.

Dr. Will B. Crawford offers for sale the timber and wood standing on about twenty acres of land, on the railroad and within a short distance of siding. Will sell it by the acre, at a bargain, in order to have the land cleared.

Mrs. Jno. R. Smith of your city was a gladly welcomed visitor at Oak Glen Monday, where she came to help nurse our sick, and contribute to our comfort and welfare as only a mother can. God bless the mothers of this land, what would life be without them?

The farmers who have hay to save will be quite busy now if the weather is suitable. On account of the serious loss of fodder, every blade of crab grass that can be, should be made into hay. It will be much better than paying high prices for baled hay next year.

Mr. Jethro Howell suffered a painful accident last Sunday morning. While feeding his horses one of them, a hearty feeder and ravenous eater, made a grab at the feed and caught two of Mr. Howell's fingers and crushed them. It is fortunate they were not severed from his hand. While very painful his hand is doing nicely, and we hope he may soon recover from his unusual misfortune.

If we would only remember that charity is the greatest virtue, and that many times the faults we notice so plainly in others, may possibly be but the reflection from our own lives, it would cause many of the imperfections of our fellow man, to be hidden under the proper mantle and fill our hearts with more of the spirit of the Golden Rule and reflect the sunshine of happiness to the world, making it better and brighter.

"Aunt" Deal Helt, and old timey colored women, who has been a faithful figure in this community ever since the war, died last Friday. For many years, in the long ago, she was the faithful servant of Col. and Mrs. J. T. Kennedy, at their home, "Ravenswood" near Walter. But for the last several years she lived alone, and served in the capacity of nurse to the sick wherever her services were needed. She was of the old issue, those who are rapidly passing away, and many white friends here will regret to learn of her death.

On a post oak in the grove at Oak Glen there is a heavy growth, which to a superficial observer might be taken for Ivy. The main difference being, that it does not spring from the ground but grows out around the body and limbs of the tree about 20 feet

above the ground. From our earliest boyhood recollections, it was called "Polly podum," and our dear old mother tells us that a tea made from it was given us for whooping cough, with beneficial results. It is one of the allied drugs to male fern. But not until recent years did we know it possessed such a decided and marked degree of bacteriological accuracy. Why, compared to it, the water man is not even in it. Previous to a rain, it looks fresh, vigorous, and healthy green, and upon the approach of clear weather, it has the appearance of being dead. During the last long spell of continued rain, we watched it every day, and it seemed to get more luxuriant, and greener until Saturday before the sun shone Sunday, it looked dead, but on Monday morning it was again green, and there followed more rain. Last Monday we consulted "Polly" in regard to cutting hay. The sun was as bright as we ever saw it. She was bedecked in her robe of green again, and we deferred using the mowing machine, and a cloud that evening confirmed its forecasts. The weather man may be versed in the technical terms of "low pressure," "barometrical influences," "precipitation" etc, but for accuracy in forecasts of the weather he could sit at the feet of "Polly" and be profitably instructed.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.

"A Prophet Is Not Without Honor, Etc."

Wayne County Talent Receives Flattering Recognition From a Source Where Merit Alone Can Win Attention.

Every reader of the ARGUS, throughout its widespread circulation, looks regularly with interest for the weekly letter of our always enjoyable Walter correspondent, Dr. Will B. Crawford, a Wayne county boy, who after, largely by his own efforts, fitting himself for the medical profession, which he adorns, has devoted his splendid ability to the amelioration of suffering humanity among his own people—the rural inhabitants of his boyhood home whom he loves. But Will Crawford is more than a successful and philanthropic country practitioner and inimitable newspaper correspondent. He is likewise a student of science and a thinker of depth and accuracy, whose contributions to medical journals have before been referred to by the ARGUS and commended editorially with that pardonable pride which the ARGUS always takes in the achievements of "home talent."

After much persuasion on our part to overcome his innate and charming modesty, we are permitted to publish the following letter from the editor of "The Medical Council," which speaks for itself:

Philadelphia, Pa.
MY DEAR DOCTOR:—I have been very highly pleased with the ideas you have contributed to the columns of the Medical Council and have been encouraged thereby to request further and more frequent contributions from you. The observations that are made by a careful physician in practice should be placed upon record for the benefit of future observers. May I not have a brief article from you in the very near future—it possible before the 10th, to be in time for our next issue?

I will take great pleasure in sending you as many extra copies as desired, of the issue containing your article to yourself direct, and to the medical friends whose addresses you will furnish.

Thanking you for your favorable consideration of my request, I am with best wishes,

Very sincerely yours,
J. J. TAYLOR, Editor.

To Dr. Will B. Crawford, Oak Glen, Goldsboro, N. C.

Woodland Crumbs.

Cotton is opening very fast, but is being picked very slow.

Our school is now running nicely, with Prof. Younts principal and Miss Boella Cox assistant.

We are glad to know that Mr. Frank Teel's little son Lee, who has been quite sick with fever for several weeks, is now mending, and we hope he will soon be well.

The river is going down and our people are now able to get to the city. We have seen many an overflow, but nothing like that of the recent flood. The Myrtle Springs don't seem to have been affected by the freshet, as they flow as clear and pure as ever.

Prof. Younts, who was called home last Thursday morning, on account of the death of his father, returned Sunday evening, and is back to his post as principal of the Woodland Graded School. He has the sympathy of his many friends in his sad bereavement.

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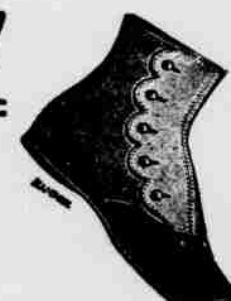


we now offer you the best lines in **Boys', Misses and Children's School Shoes** ever shown in Goldsboro.



Let us Show Them to You! Prices Right!

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UNTIMELY DEATH.

Brilliant and Promising Young Newspaper Man Succumbs to Typhoid Fever.

(By Special Wire to the ARGUS.)

Atlanta, Sept. 2.—Ben Smith Preston, a member of the Georgian staff, of this city, died here last night from typhoid fever.

He was a brother of E. R. Preston, of Charlotte, who a year or so ago married "Stonewall" Jackson's granddaughter, Julia Jackson Christian, and of Mrs. A. J. McKelway, of Atlanta, a brilliant young newspaper man.

He did his first newspaper work on the Charlotte News, and his untimely death will be deeply deplored by all who knew him.

New Telephone Directory.

The new telephone directories of the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company, have been delivered by Mr. C. B. Miller, manager of this company at Goldsboro, North Carolina. The new book contains all the changes and corrections and the names of all new subscribers, who have been added since the last directory was printed. It is attractive in appearance and conveniently arranged.

A large number of new subscribers have taken bell telephone service and the new directory indicates that the company is enjoying a healthy growth here, the service is efficient and the plant is being maintained in a most satisfactory manner. There is every indication that the growth of the telephone business in Goldsboro will be healthy and continuous.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in Postoffice, Goldsboro, Wayne County, N. C., August 31, 1918.

MEN'S LIST.

B—John Brock.
C—John Cudington.
D—John A. Dunn.
F—Frank B. Fitch.
P—A. W. Parker, Ivey Price.
S—J. W. Sawyer.
T—E. S. Thompson, Roy Thompson, Birk Tatem.
W—E. J. Wall, Bias Woodard.

LADIES LIST.

B—Cunelene Brown, Rebecca Baker.
H—W. H. Hollowell, Della Hadley, J. C. Horbour.
L—Martha Leovnden, Bettie Langston.
R—Lovenia Rallings.
S—Cornie Smith.
W—Mary Wiggins, Julia White.

Persons calling for above letter will please say advertised. Rules and regulations require that one cent be paid on advertised letters.
J. F. DOBSON,
Postmaster.

The Houston Post says: "Everybody on earth knows where Houston is." But a man can know where a place is without entertaining any desire to go there.

EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.

OLD SORES FED AND KEPT OPEN BY IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD

An old sore or ulcer is only a symptom, an outlet for the impurities and poisons which are circulating in the blood, and as long as this vital fluid remains in this impure and contaminated state the place will never heal. It may stab over and appear to be getting well, but a fresh outpouring of diseased matter from the blood starts it again, and thus it goes on, sometimes for years, continually growing worse, and slowly sapping away the strength and vitality of the sufferer.

There are many ways by which the blood may become contaminated and poisoned. A long spell of fever, or other sickness, breeds disease germs in the system, the failure of nature's eliminative members to remove the waste and refuse matter of the body, the excessive use of minerals in certain diseases, all infect the blood with morbid matter and germs, which sooner or later manifest their presence by a sore or ulcer which refuses to heal under the ordinary treatment of salves, washes, lotions, powders, etc. A boil, blister, pimple, burn or even a slight scratch, often develops into a festering or discharging ulcer if the system is run down or the blood depreciated from any cause.

Persons with an inherited blood taint are very apt to be afflicted with sores and ulcers. Being born with an unhealthy blood supply, the different parts of the body are never fully nourished, and when middle life is reached or passed and the vigor and strength of the system begins to weaken and wane, the tissues in some weak point break down and a chronic sore or ulcer is formed, and kept open by the constant drainage of impure matter from the blood. How aggravating and stubborn an old sore can be is best known by those who have nursed and treated one for years, applying salves, washes, powders, etc., with no good results. The place remains and continues to grow worse by eating deeper into the surrounding flesh, festering, discharging, sometimes throbbing with pain, and gradually undermining the constitution by its unhealthy action on the system.

It is a great mistake to expect to cure these places with external applications. True this treatment assists in keeping the parts clean, and are beneficial in this way, but do not reach the real trouble which is in the blood. The practice of cutting out the diseased parts, and even scraping the bone beneath, is often resorted to, but these severe measures seldom do any permanent good. The sore may be removed, and for a time heal over, but the same poison that produced it the first time is still in the blood, because **The Blood Cannot Be Cut Away, and The Sore Will Return.**

S.S.S. PURELY VEGETABLE
The only treatment that can do any real good is a competent blood purifier—one that goes to the very bottom of the trouble and removes the cause, and for this purpose nothing has ever been found to equal S. S. S. It goes down into the circulation, drives out all poison and morbid matter, reduces the inflammation, and by sending pure, rich blood to the diseased parts, instead of feeding them with impurities, allows the sore to heal naturally and permanently. Not only does S. S. S. purify the blood of all poisons and germs, but builds it up from its weakened and impoverished state, making it strong and healthy and able to supply every part of the body with sufficient and proper nourishment to keep it in perfect health. If you have a sore that is slow in healing, do not depend upon external applications alone, nor experiment with unknown medicines, but begin the use of S. S. S., and by removing every vestige of the cause, cure the trouble permanently. Special book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice desired sent free to all who write.

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